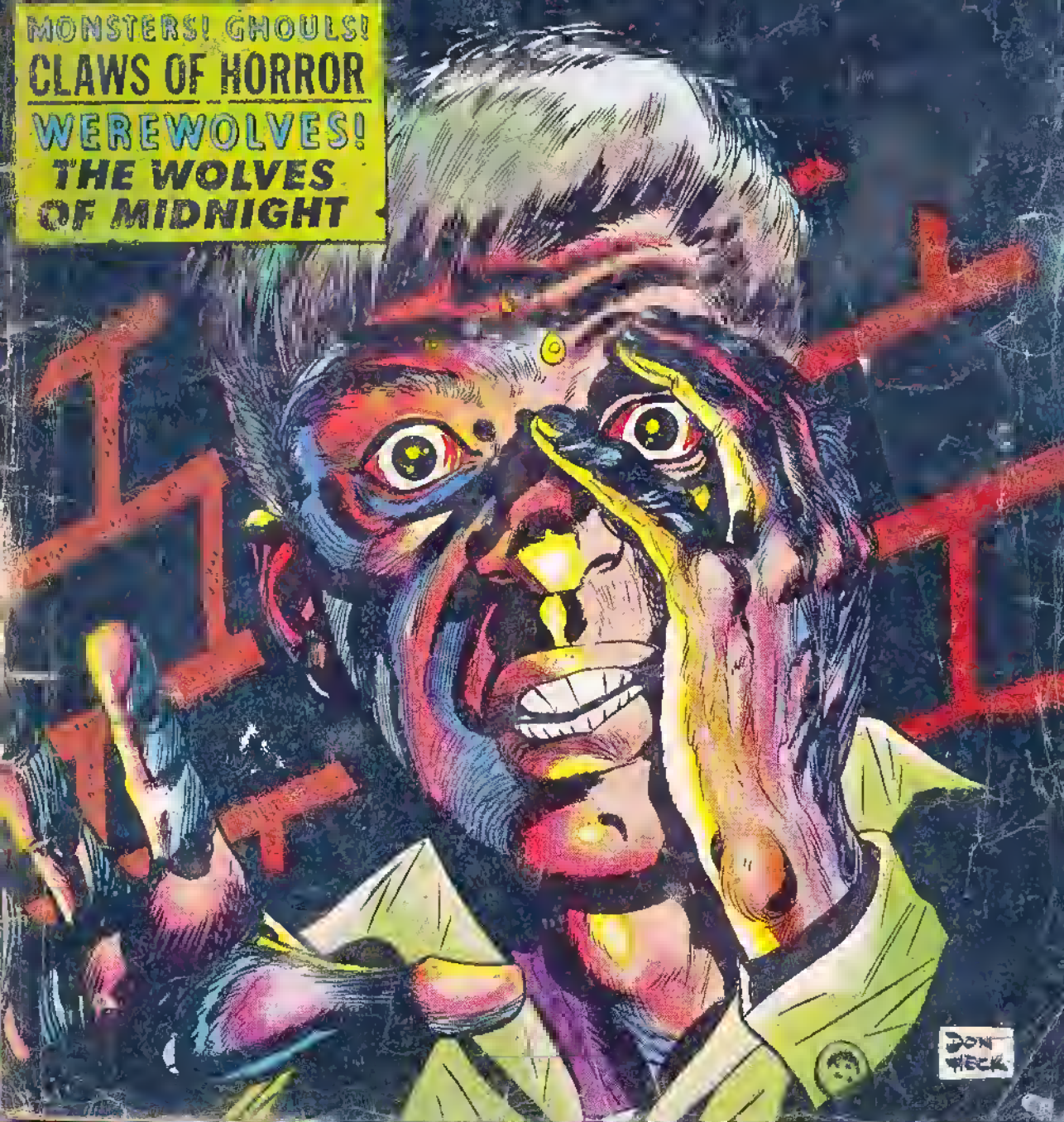


WEIRD TALES OF TERROR

# HORRIFIC

MONSTERS! GHOULS!  
CLAWS OF HORROR  
WEREWOLVES!  
THE WOLVES  
OF MIDNIGHT





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The Original Sketch of  
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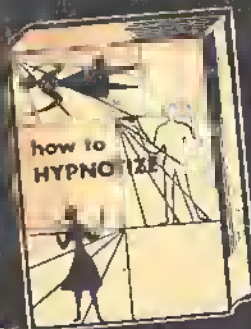
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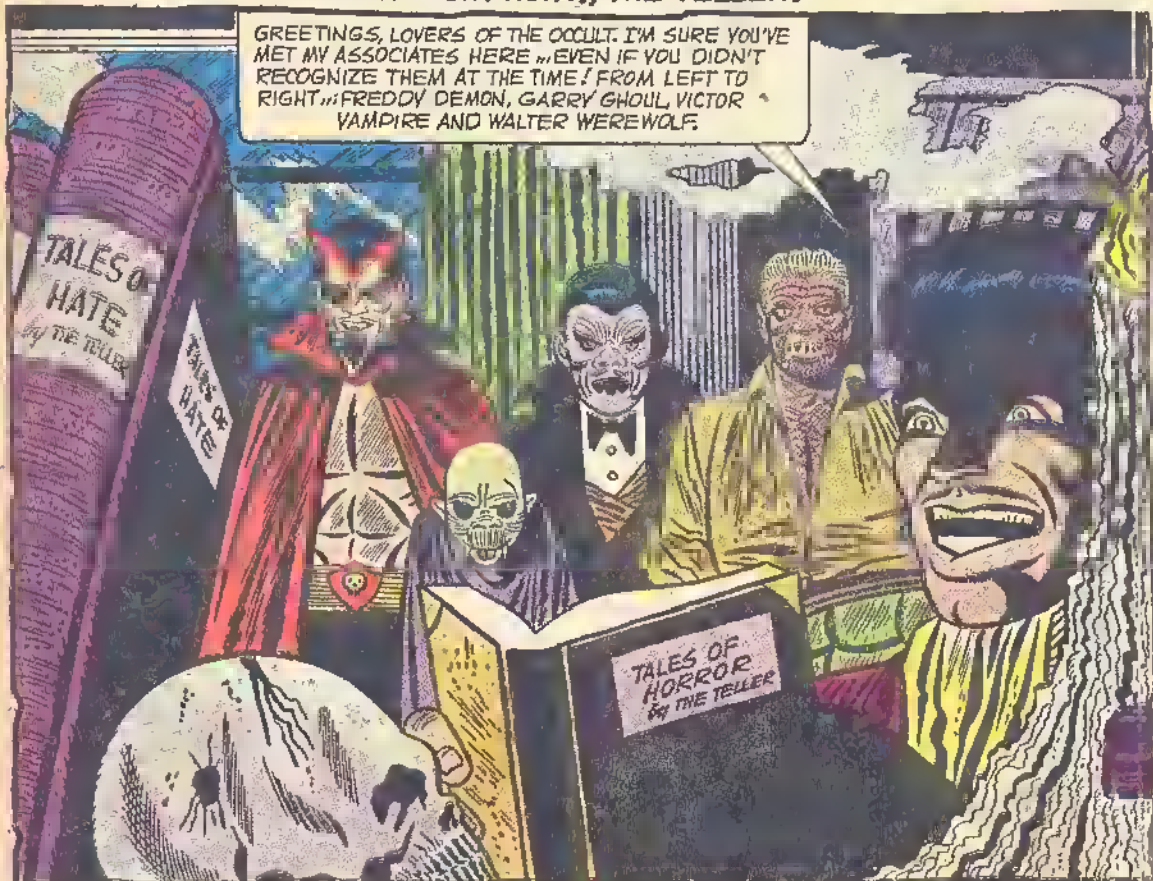
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# A GLIMPSE OF THE PIT

HERE ONCE AGAIN TO THRILL YOU... TO CHILL YOU... IS THAT MYSTERIOUS NARRATOR OF THE UNKNOWN, THE TELLER!

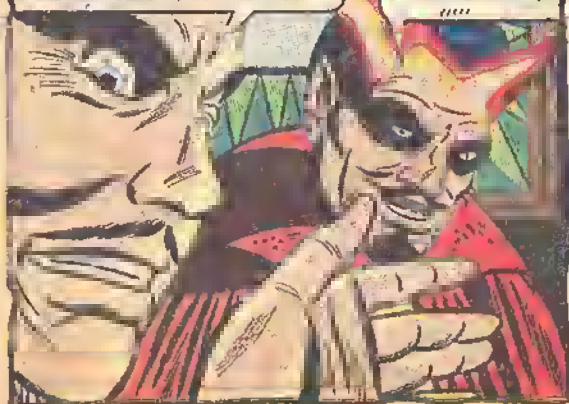
GREETINGS, LOVERS OF THE OCCULT. I'M SURE YOU'VE MET MY ASSOCIATES HERE... EVEN IF YOU DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THEM AT THE TIME! FROM LEFT TO RIGHT... FREDDY DEMON, GARRY GHOUL, VICTOR VAMPIRE AND WALTER WEREWOLF.



OUR FIRST TALE IS ONE THAT SHOULD BE MARKED "WARNING! DANGER AHEAD!", AND UNDERLINED IN RED! IT'S PARTICULARLY APPROPRIATE FOR FREDDIE DEMON HERE TO TELL US. SO, START US OFF, FREDDIE...

YES! OH YES... THIS IS MY MEAT! THIS IS THE TALE OF DORIS DUNCAN, A RICH, SPOILED GIRL. YOU SEE, DORIS' SISTER,

...BUT, SUPPOSE WE START AT AN INTERESTING PART OF THE STORY THAT HAPPENED JUST THE OTHER DAY. DORIS WAS ENGAGED A FEW MONTHS AGO TO A YOUNG MAN NAMED HARMON SMITH, BUT SHE SUDDENLY DISAPPEARED. THEN, SEVERAL DAYS AGO...

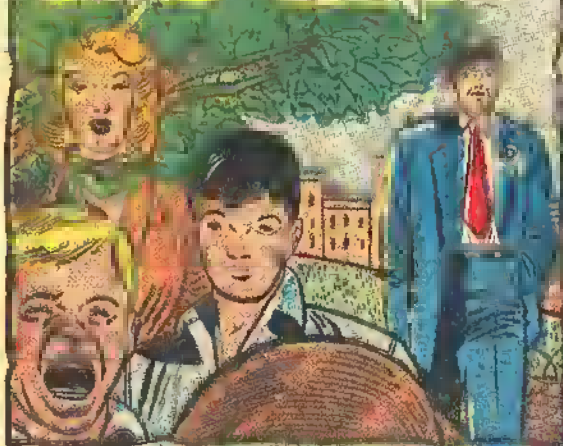




**HARMON SMITH SPOTTED HER IN THE PUBLIC PARK.**

NOW, CHILDREN!  
GENTLY, GENTLY!

DORIS! DORIS DUNCAN!  
AND OF ALL PLACES...



SHEEP HERDING A BUNCH  
OF RAGGED KIDS... REALLY?  
WHY DID YOU RUN OUT  
ON ME?

I SUPPOSE I DO OWE  
YOU AN EXPLANATION.  
SIT DOWN, HARMON:  
IT'S A LONG STORY!

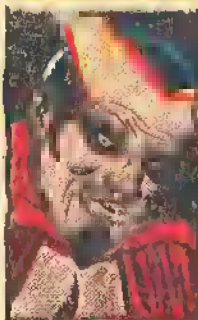


OF COURSE YOU KNOW THAT MY OLDER  
SISTER IRIS AND I WERE BROUGHT  
UP BY OUR MILLIONAIRE UNCLE, OLD  
JACOB. WE WERE SPOILED SNOBS,  
CRUEL AND HEARTLESS...

BUT I DON'T SEE WHAT...?



"WELL, DORIS  
WENT ON TO TELL  
HOW SHE HAD  
ALWAYS BEEN  
INFLUENCED BY  
HER OLDER  
SISTER, FOLLOW-  
ING HER LEAD  
IN EVERYTHING...



YOU MARRY THAT SMITH BOY,  
DORIS. HE HAS MILLIONS, AND  
THAT'S WHAT COUNTS! I KNOW  
...HAVEN'T I MARRIED  
THREE RICH MEN MYSELF!

YES, DORIS,  
I KNOW  
YOU'RE  
RIGHT,  
BUT...



**BUT NOTHING!** IT'S MONEY  
THAT MAKES THE WORLD GO  
ROUND, REMEMBER THAT!

I... OH, ALRIGHT,  
I'LL MARRY  
HIM.



SPEAKING OF MONEY, UNCLE JACOB THERE  
IS LOADED WITH IT... AND WHEN HE DIES,  
IT'S ALL OURS! I WISH HE'D DROP DEAD  
THE OLD SKINFLINT... AND I THINK I  
KNOW A WAY TO HURRY HIM ALONG!

IRIS!  
YOU  
DON'T  
MEAN  
YOU'D...





BUT IRIS DID MEAN IT! AS USUAL, POOR DORIS WENT ALONG. IRIS HAD A PLAN, AND SO LATER THAT NIGHT...

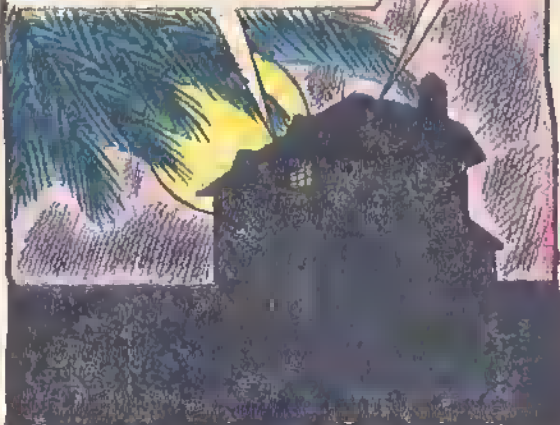
EVERYONE KNOWS HE'S PSYCHIC, THAT HE COLLECTS OLD TORTURE WEAPONS AND THAT HE EVEN SLEEPS IN A BED WITH A FALLING CANOPY OF SPIKES, JUST TO BE DIFFERENT! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS PULL THE STEEL PIN THAT KEEPS THE CANOPY UP, AND...

IT WOULD BE MURDER!



IT'S ONLY MURDER IF YOU'RE CAUGHT AT IT! PEOPLE WILL THINK IT WAS AN ACCIDENT... THE PIN SLIPPED OUT. WHO'D SUSPECT US? COME ON... WE'LL DO IT RIGHT NOW!

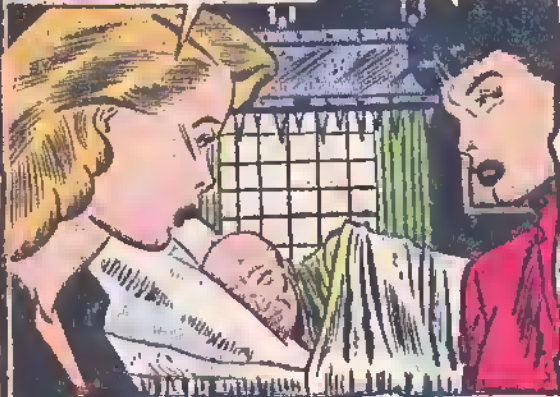
NO IRIS! PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME GO!



IRIS LED THE WAY INTO THE OLD MAN'S BED-ROOM, AND DORIS WENT ALONG... UP TO A POINT!

BUT HE'S BEEN GOOD TO US, IRIS, AND... NO! NO! I WON'T LET YOU DO IT!

SHUT UP, YOU LITTLE FOOL!



NO, IRIS! COME AWAY FROM THERE!

LET GO OF ME! IF YOU WAKE HIM UP, I'LL KILL YOU TOO!



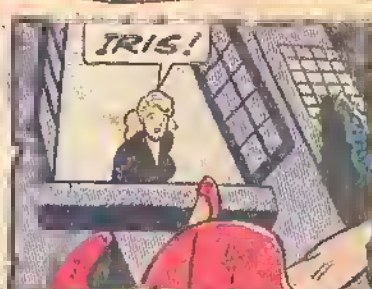
THERE!

OH, NO! NOOOO!



EH? WHA? AAAGGGGGGGHHH!!

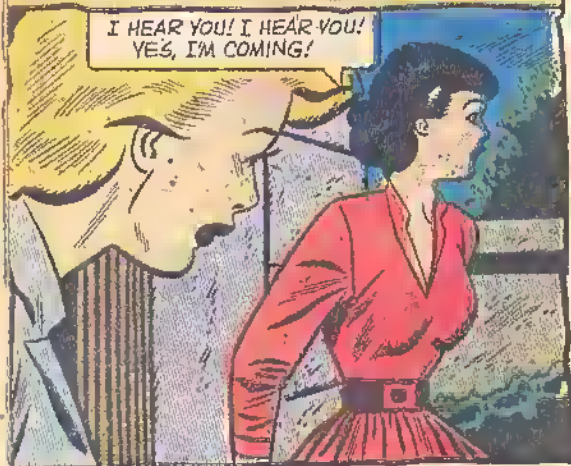






SHE FOUND IRIS, APPARENTLY IN A TRANCE FOLLOWING A VOICE THAT IRIS ALONE COULD HEAR! FASCINATED, HYPNOTIZED, DORIS FOLLOWED...

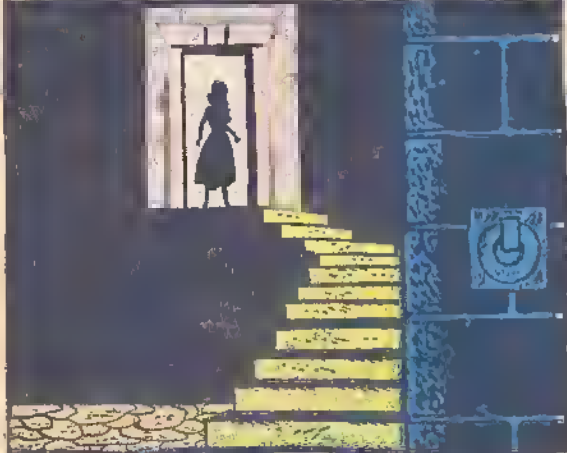
I HEAR YOU! I HEAR YOU!  
YES, I'M COMING!



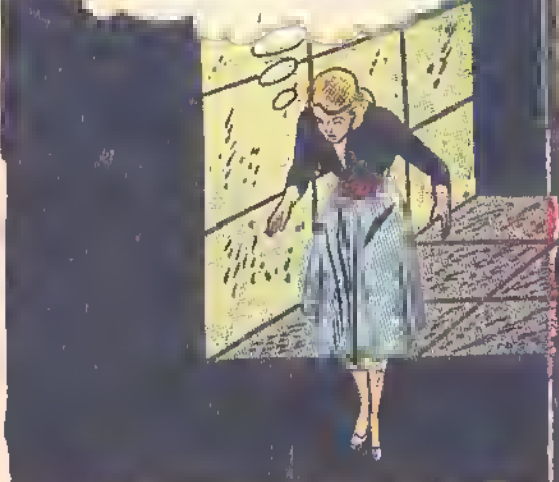
ACROSS THE FIELDS, THROUGH THE ANCIENT GRAVEYARD, AND INTO THE VERY MOUTH OF A TOMB ITSELF SHE FOLLOWED!



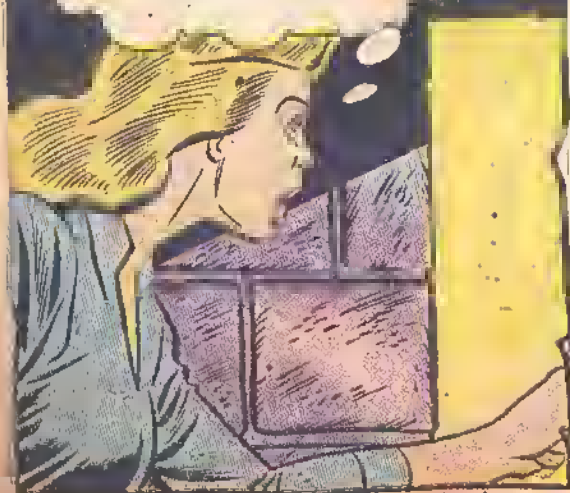
DOWN SLIMY STONE STEPS DORIS FOLLOWED HER SISTER, HELD IN THE GRIP OF A SHUDDERING COMPULSION, UNABLE TO TURN BACK, UNTIL...



SHE'S GONE! AND I'M ALONE!  
I'M LOST IN THIS HOUSE OF DEATH!



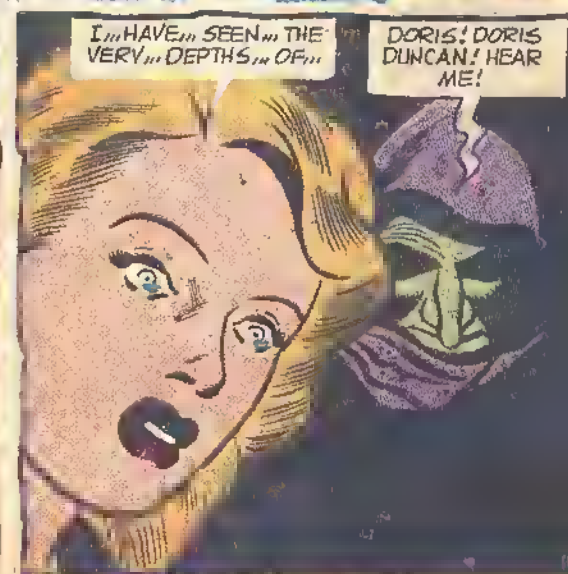
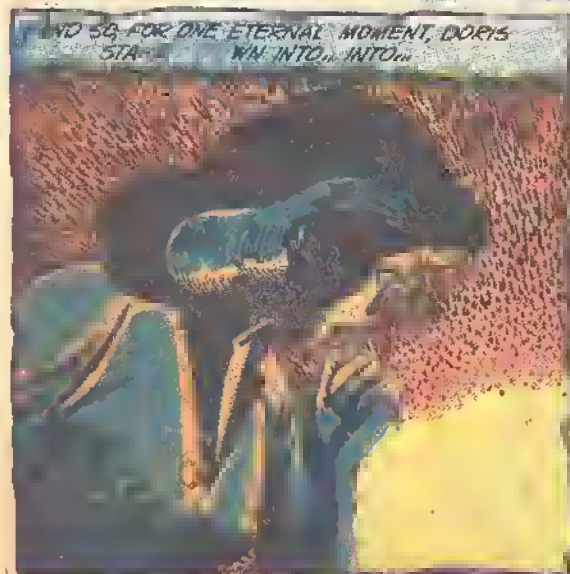
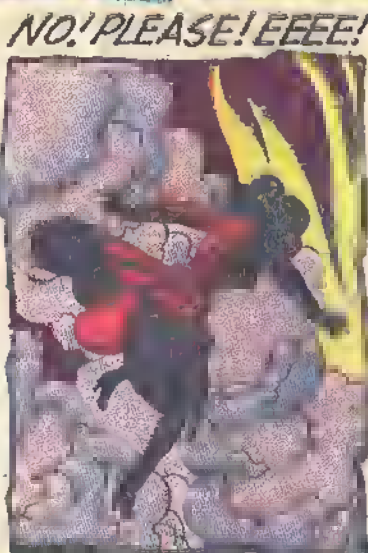
THAT LIGHT... PERHAPS IT'S A  
WAY OUT! OR...CAN IT BE IRIS?  
I MUST SEE WHAT...



IRIS!! BUT IT CAN'T BE! SUCH  
HORRORS LIVE IN DREAMS!  
AM I GOING MAD?







YOU HAVE HAD A GLIMPSE OF THE  
PIT, DORIS DUNCAN! REMEMBER IT!  
FOR IF YOU GO ON LIVING AS YOU  
HAVE... WE'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU!  
**HA-HA-HA!!**



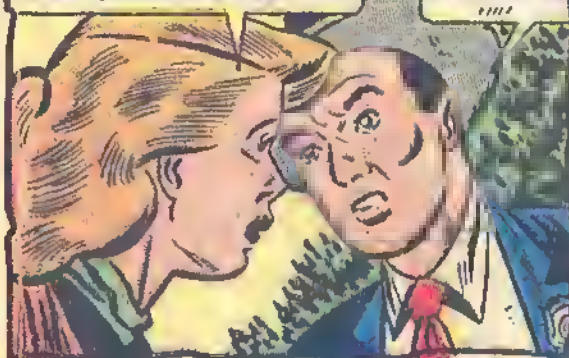
AND THEN DORIS DUNCAN TURNED AND RAN,  
IN BLIND LITTER TERROR! AND SOMETIME, SOME-  
WAY, SHE FOUND HERSELF BACK IN THE LAND  
OF THE LIVING...



AND TELLING HER STORY TO HER FORMER  
FIANCE SEVERAL MONTHS LATER.

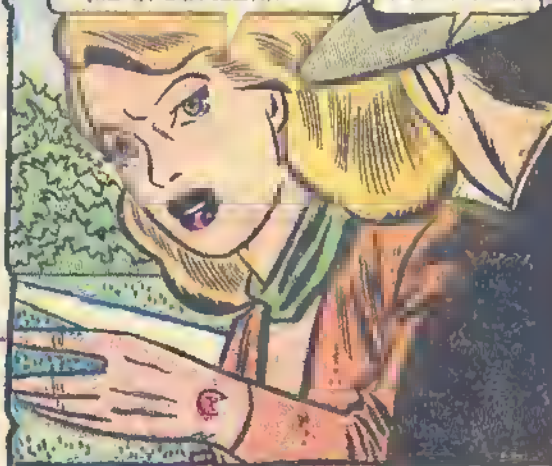
"AND THAT'S WHY I'VE BECOME  
A SOCIAL WORKER. PERHAPS I  
CAN HELP THESE CHILDREN TO  
LEAD DECENT LIVES...AND SAVE  
MYSELF THROUGH HELPING THEM!

BUT DORIS,  
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE  
...IT WAS A  
DREAM, THAT  
WOULD EXPLAIN  
.....



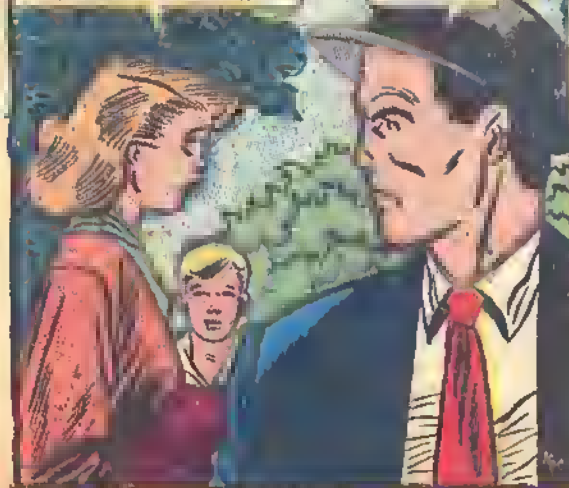
WILL IT EXPLAIN **THIS!?**  
BRANDED INCELIBLY ON  
ME IN SCARLET...

A CLOVEN  
HOOF! THE  
SIGN OF SATAN!

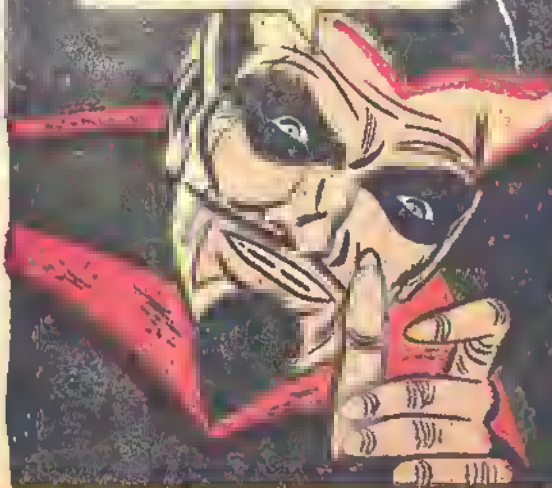


COME CHILDREN, WE'LL GO  
NOW. GOODBYE, HARMON.  
REMEMBER MY STORY!

HOW... HOW  
COULD I  
FORGET?



YES, INDEED! HOW COULD **ANYONE**  
FORGET A GLIMPSE OF THE PIT?  
COULD YOU?



**THE END**



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MADE OF FLEXTON — HEAVY GAUGE PLASTIC  
GUARANTEED FOR LONG WEAR

• Waterproof and stain proof. Easy to attach to seats for perfect fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure perfect seat coverage. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat upholstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with Nylon thread for long wear and durability.

## ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

Choice of split or front seat styles only \$2.98 each. Complete set for Front & Rear only \$5.00. Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

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Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.

- ☐ Zebra-Snake Design, Reversible  
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☐ Split Seat \$2.98 ☐ Solid Seat \$2.98  
☐ Set (Front & Rear) \$5.00  
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RUSH

ORDER TODAY!



FITS ALL CARS

### STYLE #400

Snake-Zebra Skin Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress-up appearance. Front of Rear Seat only

\$2.98

### STYLE #500

Leopard Cowhide design on Printed Flexlon Plastic. Leopard Skin on one side. Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a whiff of damp cloth. Front of Rear.

\$2.98



# UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds with VACUTEX

FELLOWS! GIRLS! Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

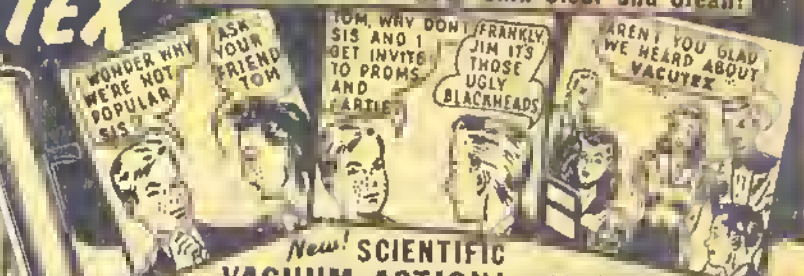
## BLACKHEADS "PET. HATE"

Say Men, Girls In Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates! Because blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! They DON'T look good in close-ups! So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's good night!"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with that fellow who has blackheads." But you—**are YOUR ears burning?**

Extract every blackhead with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.



## New! SCIENTIFIC VACUUM ACTION!

VACUTEX is painless . . . safe . . . fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that make your skin look grimy and dingy . . . give others such a wrong impression. VACUTEX creates gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it—quickly!—without injury to tender skin tissues. No painful squeezing! No dangerous

No Squeezing  
No Infection  
No Injury  
to Skin  
Tissues



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead—informauctor and blackhead's out!

ACTUAL LENGTH 3 1/2"

infection from germ fingers. You'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX—now!

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Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.  
☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00+plus 43¢ postage.  
My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

NOW THIS IS A TALE WITH  
AN OFF-BEAT TWIST THAT  
I'VE RESERVED TO TELL YOU  
MYSELF. I GUARANTEE YOU  
WILL GASP AT THE BLOOD-  
FREEZING OUTCOME OF...



# The HORRIBLE TRADE

IT ALL BEGAN ON A SAFARI IN DARKEST AFRICA  
TOWARDS EVENING ON A FINE DAY...



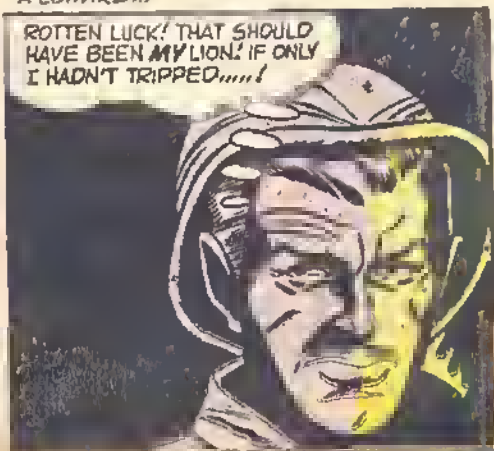
JOHN LEWIS RETURNED TO CAMP WITH A  
LION HE HAD BAGGED...

VERY FINE! SHOOT GOOD  
TODAY BWANA LEWIS!



BUT, AS USUAL, HIS FRIEND, KENNETH KING  
NOT ONLY HAD NO LION, BUT HAD BOLTED  
AND RUN AWAY... FOR KENNETH KING WAS  
A COWARD...

ROTTEN LUCK! THAT SHOULD  
HAVE BEEN MY LION! IF ONLY  
I HADN'T TRIPPED.....!





LATER, AS KING BROODED ALONE OVER HIS FAILURES...

SSSST! BWANA KING!

EH? THAT YOU, NTALA? DON'T BOTHER ME NOW!



WHY YOU NOT COME SEE ME, BWANA KING? YOU PROMISE TO TAKE ME TO AMERICA WITH YOU, BUT YOU NOT COME...!

GO AWAY, NTALA. I'LL COME AND SEE YOU WHEN I'M IN THE MOOD AND NOT BEFORE!



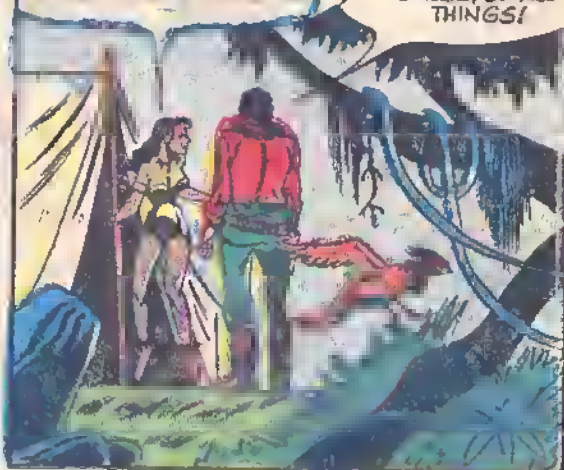
DO NOT BE CRUEL! I MUST GO WITH YOU. MY FATHER IS THE WITCH DOCTOR. HE WILL CAST A SPELL OVER BOTH OF US, IF YOU DO NOT TAKE ME AWAY QUICKLY!

NTALA!



HE COMES! I MUST RUN. BUT I WILL COME TO YOU LATER!

STUPID SAVAGE! SPELLS, OF ALL THINGS!



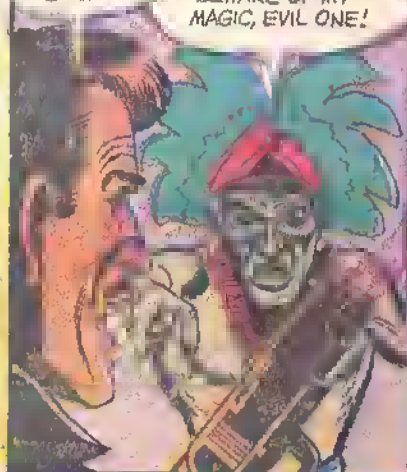
BWANA KING! YOU TALK TO MY DAUGHTER AGAIN, MAKE HER FALSE PROMISES! YOU ARE EVIL! YOU WILL HURT HER! ONCE AGAIN I WARN YOU!

ARE YOU THREATENING ME, YOU BEGGAR?

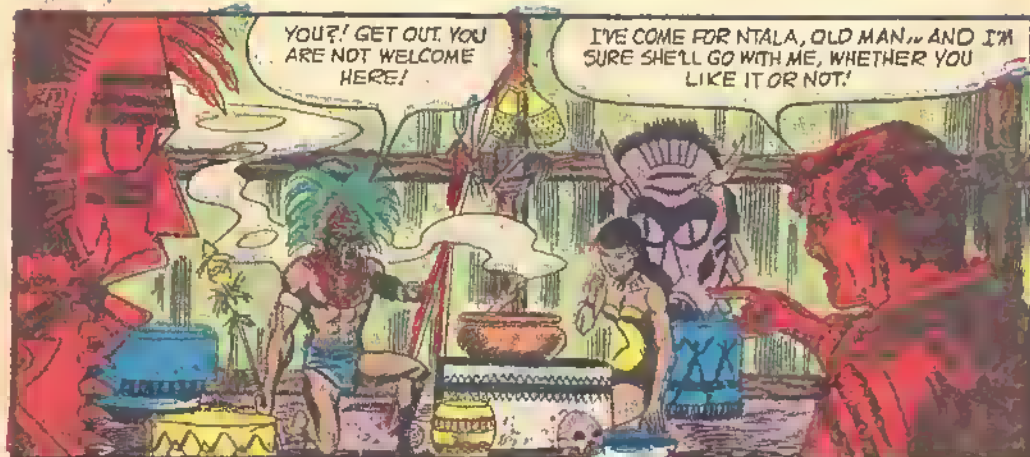
YOU AND YOUR IGNORANT MAGIC! GET AWAY FROM ME, BEFORE I...!!

YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND AFRICA, WHITE MAN. MY SPELLS ARE POWERFUL. THEY CAN DO ANYTHING! BEWARE OF MY MAGIC, EVIL ONE!

I HAVE HEARD TALES OF THEIR MAGIC, THOUGH... I WONDER...? MAYBE HE COULD FIX THINGS FOR ME. AND I KNOW JUST HOW TO MAKE HIM DO IT!



AND SO  
LATER  
THAT  
NIGHT,  
KING  
BURST  
INTO  
THE  
WITCH  
DOCTOR'S  
HUT....



YOU?! GET OUT. YOU  
ARE NOT WELCOME  
HERE!

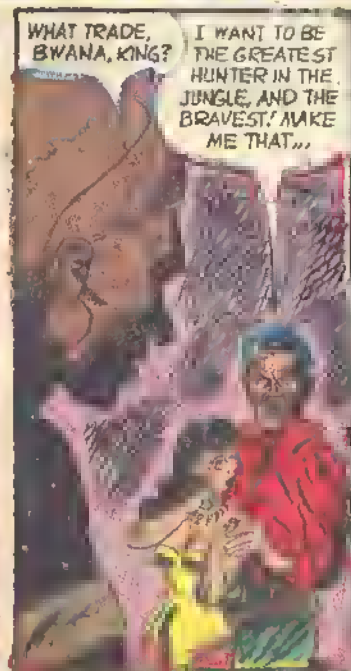
I'VE COME FOR NTALA, OLD MAN... AND I'M  
SURE SHE'LL GO WITH ME, WHETHER YOU  
LIKE IT OR NOT!



NO! YOU  
WOULD  
CAST HER  
ASIDE TO  
END HER  
LIFE IN  
MISERY!

OH  
YES!  
YES!  
I  
GO!

REALLY WANT  
TO KEEP  
HER, DO YOU?  
WELL, THEN,  
SUPPOSE  
WE MAKE A  
TRADE!



WHAT TRADE,  
BWANA, KING?

I WANT TO BE  
THE GREATEST  
HUNTER IN THE  
JUNGLE, AND THE  
BRAVEST! MAKE  
ME THAT...



...OR I  
TAKE  
NTALA  
AWAY  
WITH ME  
NOW!

BWANA!  
YOU  
HURT  
MY  
ARM!

I WILL TRADE.  
I HAVE BUT TO  
ADD OTHER  
INGREDIENTS TO  
THE POTION HERE,  
AND IT IS DONE!



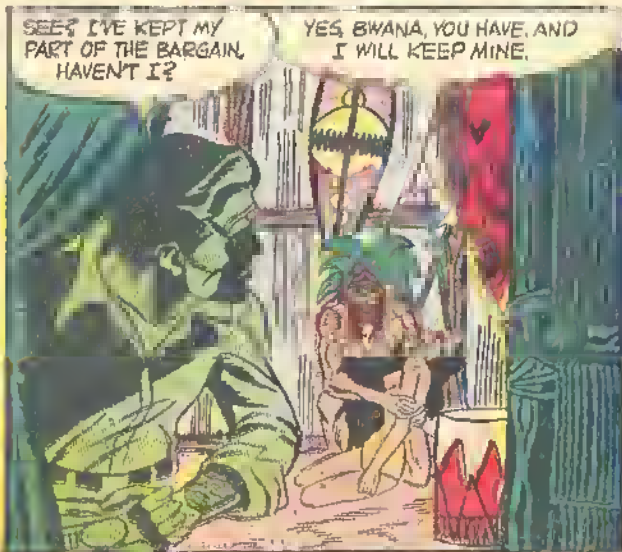
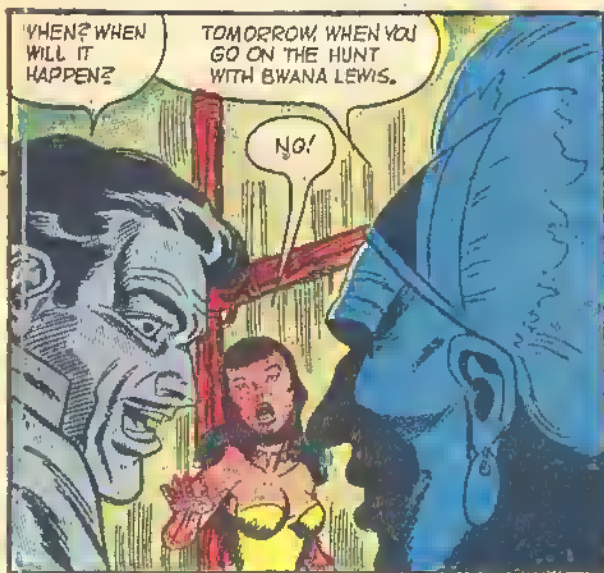
DARK POWERS HEAR THIS MORTAL'S PLEA!  
DO AS HE ASKS, I COMMAND YOU! COME, BWANA  
KING. BREATHE DEEPLY OF THE SMOKE!



I... I FEEL  
STRANGE!  
DIZZY!

GOOD! THE SPELL IS CAST... SOON YOU  
WILL BECOME THE GREATEST AND  
BRAVEST OF ALL HUNTERS IN THE  
JUNGLE!

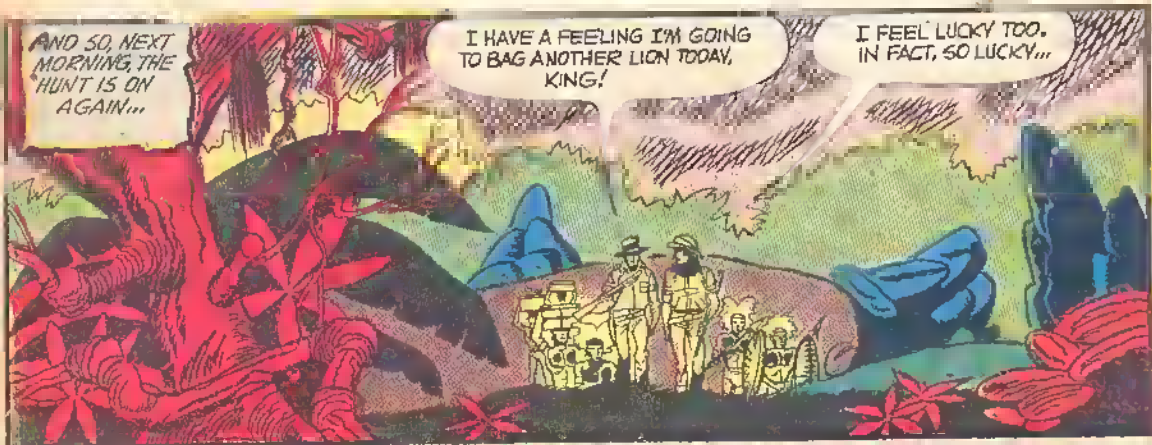




AND SO, NEXT MORNING, THE HUNT IS ON AGAIN...

I HAVE A FEELING I'M GOING TO BAG ANOTHER LION TODAY, KING!

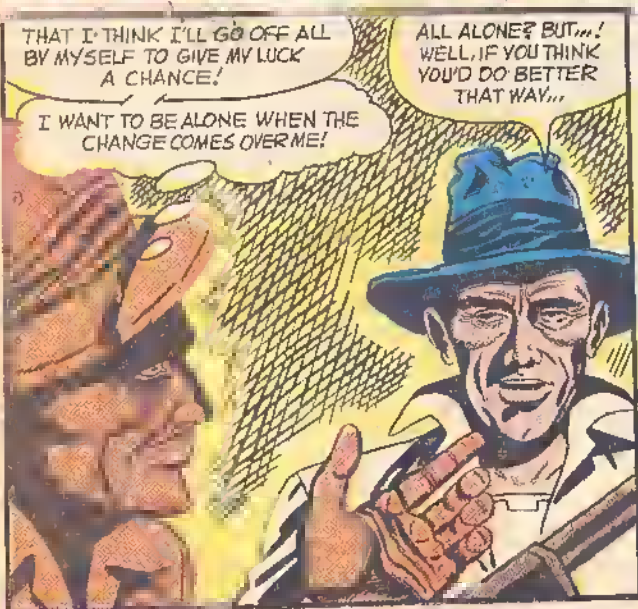
I FEEL LUCKY TOO. IN FACT, SO LUCKY...



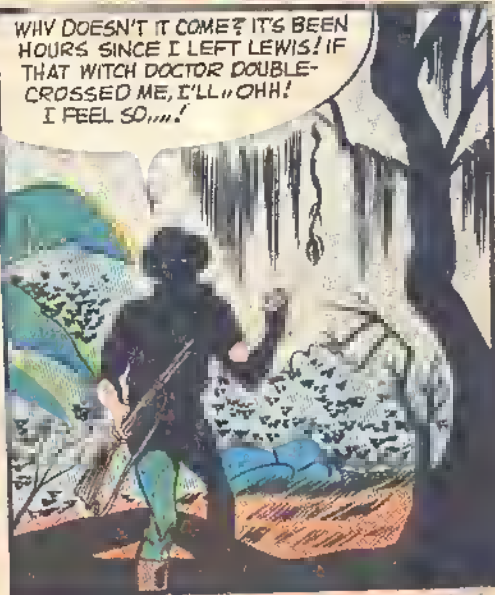
THAT I THINK I'LL GO OFF ALL BY MYSELF TO GIVE MY LUCK A CHANCE!

I WANT TO BE ALONE WHEN THE CHANGE COMES OVER ME!

ALL ALONE? BUT...! WELL, IF YOU THINK YOU'D DO BETTER THAT WAY...



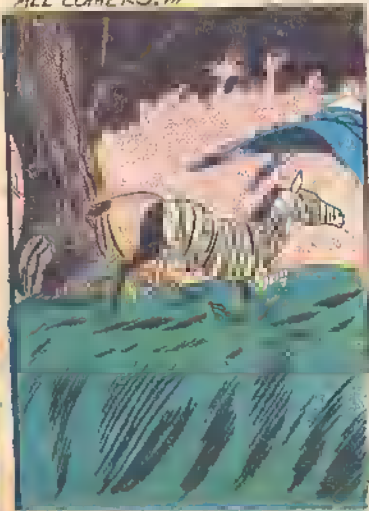
WHY DOESN'T IT COME? IT'S BEEN HOURS SINCE I LEFT LEWIS! IF THAT WITCH DOCTOR DOUBLE-CROSSED ME, I'LL... OHH! I FEEL SO...!



IT'S HAPPENING! IT'S WORKING! I'M DIZZY AND SICK... BUT SOON I'LL BE A GREAT, BRAVE, HUNTER!



AND A MOMENT LATER, A HEADY SENSATION SWEEP OVER KING! HE LOOKED ABOUT AT THE AFRICAN BUSH, UNAFRAID, FULL OF PULSING LIFE, READY TO DO BATTLE WITH ALL COMERS!...



A MOMENT LATER, KING SPOTTED LEWIS, AND DECIDED TO CREEP CLOSER TO HIM, JUST FOR A LOOK...

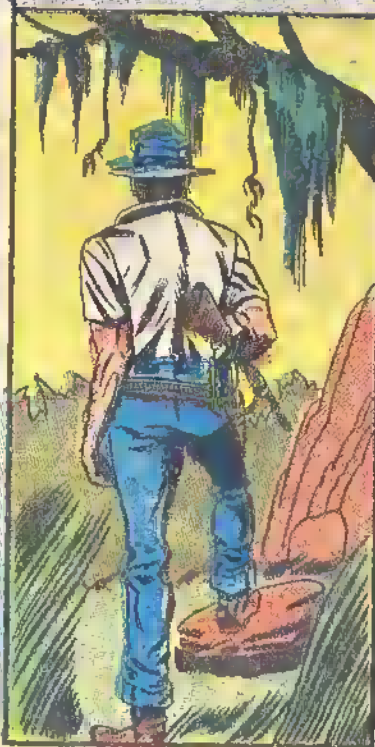




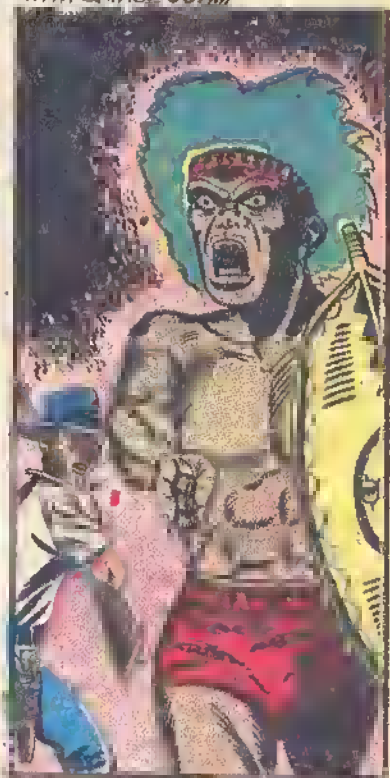
HIS HEART FULL OF HIS NEW FOUND BRAVERY, KING PUSHED CLOSER TO LEWIS THROUGH THE TALL GRASS."



AND SUDDENLY, HIS BLOOD NOW RACING WITH EXCITEMENT, THE THOUGHT CAME TO HIM- "NOW'S THE TIME, WHILE HIS BACK IS TURNED."



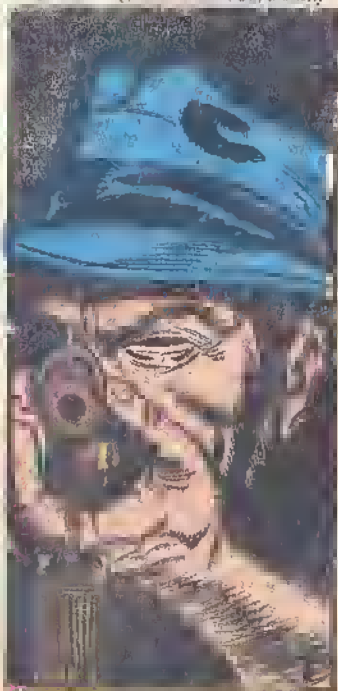
IN A FLASH, KING FOUND HIMSELF RACING TOWARD LEWIS AT EXPRESS TRAIN SPEED, HIS EARS SINGING WITH SAVAGE JOY."



BUT LEWIS TURNED, AND AIMED HIS RIFLE DIRECTLY AT KING. WHY? WAS HIS FRIEND ACTUALLY GOING TO...??!!



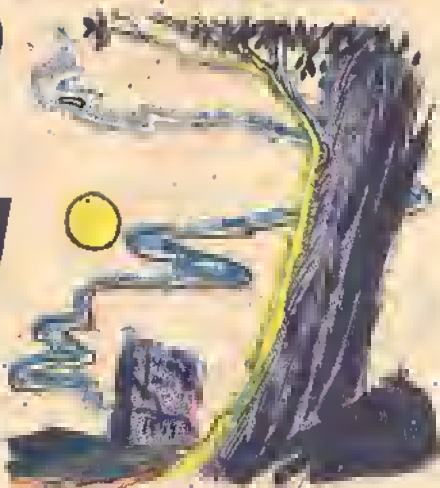
AND AT LAST, WITH A BURST OF PURE TERROR, KING KNEW THAT THE WITCH DOCTOR HAD KEPT HIS PROMISE. KING WAS INDEED THE GREATEST, BRAVEST HUNTER IN ALL THE JUNGLE."



FOR HE REALIZED JUST BEFORE THE HIGH-POWERED BULLET CRASHED THROUGH HIS BRAIN, THAT...HE WAS THE LION..."



# COFFIN C O R N E R



Welcome once more to the Coffin Corner, friends and readers! Let me thank you for the wonderful letters you have sent to me. Believe me, some of them were fascinating and instructive, and I am printing as many as space allows for all of you to see.

Don't forget, every complaint or request is doubly welcome. Each letter tells me whether my stories have thrilled and chilled you, and each letter helps me choose future spine-tingers to quicken your pulses! Keep them coming! Here are some of this month's best.

Dear Teller:

I never miss an issue of the Horrific-Harwell books, and last month's Teller stories were swell, so this is not really a criticism. But why so many vampires, monsters, things from another world? How about stories that happen to somebody we might know, the fellow next door for instance?

Hopefully,  
Arnold Arno  
Queens, New York

We've beaten you to it, Arnold. As you can see by a look at this very issue, we're trying to give you the experiences of real people. If you've read "A Glimpse of the Pit," or "The Wolves of Midnight," you know what I mean.

Dear Teller:

That chiller-diller in one of your recent issues, A Portrait of Death, really kept me awake nights wondering what's under my cellar floor. I loved it. Give us lots more monsters, and throw in plenty of werewolves and vampires. That's the stuff that makes the hair stand up,

and that's why we read your books.

Russel Harbertt

Durant, Oklahoma

See the way it goes, Russel? Arnold Arno in the first letter likes real people, and you like monsters. We have to try to keep a fair balance of both. Hope you like the way we've divided it this time!

Dear Teller:

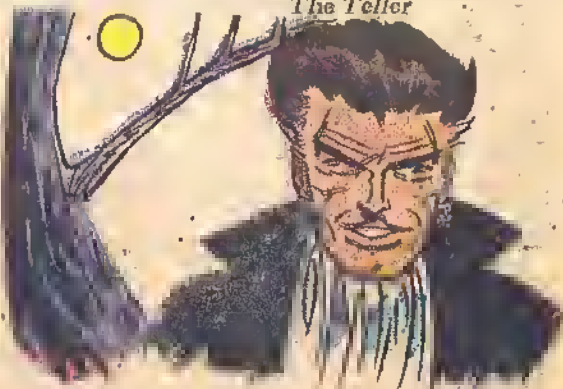
I admire your technique of "Telling" stories. It reminds me of the wonderful sessions we used to have when I was a youngster, sitting around a glowing fire in a darkened room and telling each other the most terrifying stories we could think of. I'll never forget the deliciously shivery sensations I had when the group met at someone else's house, and I was forced to go home alone. I didn't have to pass a graveyard, thank goodness, but I certainly did do some pretty loud whistling in the dark! I'd almost forgotten how much fun that feeling could be until I picked up a copy of one of your publications recently. Thanks for bringing it back, and I wish you luck in keeping up that same fine style.

Carl Harrold

Charleston, W. Va.

Thank you, Carl, and a deep bow from the Editorial waist. It's letters like yours that make me glad I chose to tell my tales to the public in this form, rather than writing them in a professorial, dusty style. I'll try to keep on giving you that "delicious shivery" sensation until I run out of stories—and I don't think that will be very soon! Thanks again. Till next issue, I remain—

Horrifically yours,  
The Teller



Write to:

TELLER-OF-TALES  
Horrific-Harwell Publications, Inc.  
500 Fifth Avenue  
New York 36, N. Y.





# BLACK MAGIC

I'd like to talk to you about the dangers of mysticism. Not mysticism per se, of course, but the half-baked sort of magic practiced by someone who thinks he knows it all, but who in reality has hardly opened the door.

Bob was the perennial student, always seeking new knowledge. At the time I met him, he was fascinated by mysticism and occultism. We were both aboard ship, headed for Bombay, and of course we became fast friends. Bob was attracted by the hints I gave him about his studies, and I found his eagerness to learn charming and refreshing.

I didn't see Bob for several months after we landed. He wandered off across India, while I had some business to attend to with some thousand-year-old teachers of mine in the mountain regions.

However, on my return to Bombay, I found that Bob had booked passage for home on my ship, and was bursting with new-found pride.

"Look at me," he said, with a self-satisfied grin. "You see before you a full-fledged mystic! Wait till you see what I can do!"

I chuckled. "Learn the Indian rope trick, or what?"

But it developed that Bob, though still a neophyte, had gone a step further than the rope trick. He had spent his time with the Yogis, and had learned their trick of making things disappear into another dimension. Of course, he didn't know where the things went, or how to bring them back, but he had the first part of the trick down pat.

"Watch," he laughed, holding up a glass of water from my cabin table. "All I have to do is say that I don't believe this glass of water exists, and—presto!"

Sure enough, glass and water disappeared into thin air. It's an old trick, but always a fairly effective one.

I smiled, but I was a bit worried. "Bob, be careful of such knowledge. It can be dangerous, you know—"

"Pshaw! The Yogis do it all the time," answered Bob. "They told me that everything exists only in the imagination of its beholder, and it's all a matter of will power. It works on anything—"

"There's a little more to it than simple will power," I tried to interrupt, but Bob wasn't to be stopped.

"Why, if I don't believe that fan up there exists, it simply *doesn't*," said Bob. And the fan vanished. "I don't believe that chair exists. I don't believe that hairbrush in your hand exists!" Bob was chortling with amusement as the brush dematerialized in my hand. Things were disappearing all over the cabin as he went on.

"Bob, listen to me," I said. "There are twists and turns in this business that you haven't had time to learn! Suppose, by mistake, you should make something disappear that you want to keep? Why, you wouldn't be able to bring it—"

"Why, who can say what exists in this whole world? Perhaps I don't even exist—"

"Bob!", I shouted—but it was too late.

"Sometimes, in fact," said Bob, "I really believe that I *don't* ex—"

And suddenly where he had stood there was nothing but the blank cabin wall. Bob Stagg was gone completely, and he hasn't been seen since.

Oh, I've seen him a few times, naturally. He comes to visit me occasionally when the moon is right. But now he's one of those—well, that's an entirely different story. We'll go into it at some other session. But for now, goodnight—and pleasant dreams!

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 223) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF HORRIFIC, published Bi-monthly at New York City, N. Y. (add'l. entry—Wilkes-Barre, Pa.), for August 17, 1953.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Allen B. Hardy, 500 Fifth Ave., New York 36, N. Y.; Editor, Jerry Feldmann, 500 Fifth Ave., New York 36, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) Harvell Publications, Inc., 500 Fifth Ave., New York 36, N. Y.; Allen B. Hardy, 500 Fifth Ave., New York 36, N. Y.; Hearfield Publishing Co. (S. Liebenberg), 135 So. LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

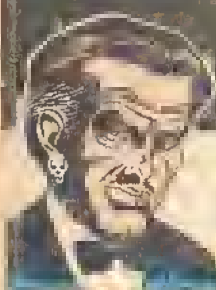
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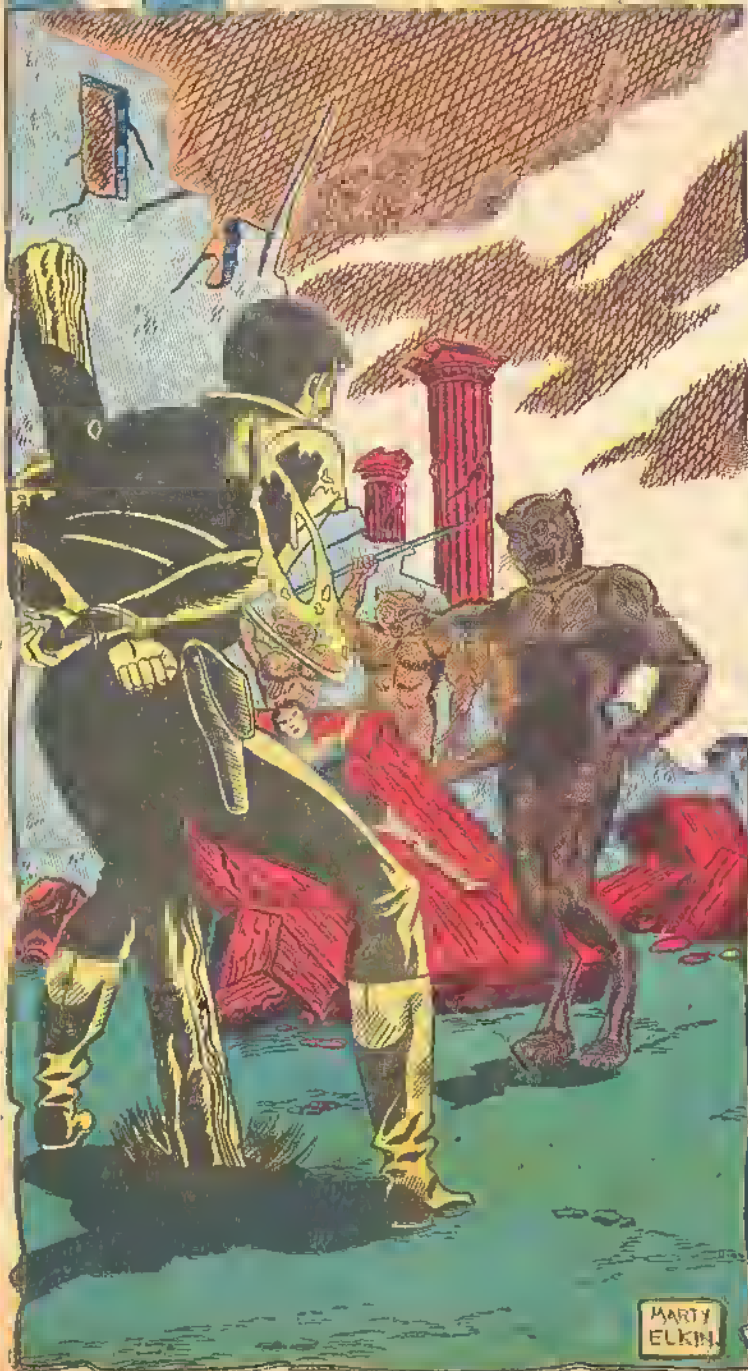
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(Signed) JERRY FELDMANN, Editor  
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of August 1953. (Signed) SYLVEN SALTZER, Notary Public, (My commission expires March 30, 1954.)

# CLAWS OF HORROR



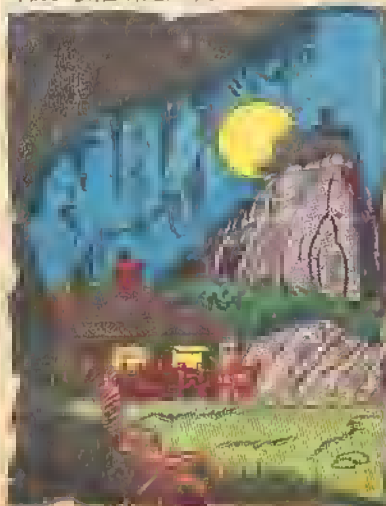
"THERE ARE MORE THINGS IN HEAVEN AND EARTH." IT IS SAID... AND WHATEVER EXISTS, I KNOW OF THEM! HERE'S A STORY OF THE ORIENT. OF VIOLENCE AND VAMPIRES! AND HERE TO RELATE IT NATURALLY, IS VICTOR VAMPIRE..."



DID YOU KNOW THAT BANDS OF WILD, SAVAGE CATS ROAM THE HILLS IN PARTS OF ASIA? WELL, THEY DO. THEY LIVE IN ABANDONED BUILDINGS, AND IN CRUMBLING TEMPLES LIKE THIS ONE. NO ONE PAYS THEM MUCH ATTENTION, BUT THEY SHOULD! HA, HA, HA! THEY SHOULD. AND I'LL TELL YOU A STORY TO SHOW YOU WHY!



THERE ONCE WAS A BEAUTIFUL, DARK HAired GIRL NAMED FELICE, WHO LIVED NEAR A RUINED TEMPLE WHERE CATS PROWLED. FELICE WAS IN LOVE WITH A HANDSOME ADVENTURER NAMED DICK OWEL, AND ONE NIGHT...



MARTY ELKIN



PLEASE COME WITH ME, FELICE, LET ME TAKE YOU BACK TO THE STATES AND...

NO, DICK... IT'S NO USE ASKING ANYMORE. I LOVE YOU, BUT I CAN'T LEAVE THIS PLACE. WHY, IT'S MY HOME! I'D BE LOST ANYWHERE ELSE.

BUT YOU SEEM SO... SO ILL AT EASE HERE! YOU KEEP WATCHING FOR SOMETHING IN THE DARK, ARE YOU AFRAID OF THOSE CATS UP IN THE TEMPLE?

NO! THEY'RE NOT... WELL, THAT IS... I GUESS THEY DO MAKE ME NERVOUS.

DARLING, I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN IN HORROR OF CATS SINCE YOU WERE A CHILD. YOU TOLD ME ABOUT...

THE CATS! THE CATS! THEY ARE HERE!

THOSE SNEAKING DEVILS! I'LL SHOW THEM!

GET OUT OF HERE, YOU SCAVENGERS! I'LL GET ONE OF YOU YET!

DON'T, DICK!

WHY NOT? YOU'VE HATED THEM EVER SINCE YOU WERE CLAWED AS A CHILD, HAVEN'T YOU?

DICK!!

I ASK YOU NEVER  
TO MENTION THESE  
SCARS! CAN'T YOU  
REMEMBER  
THAT?

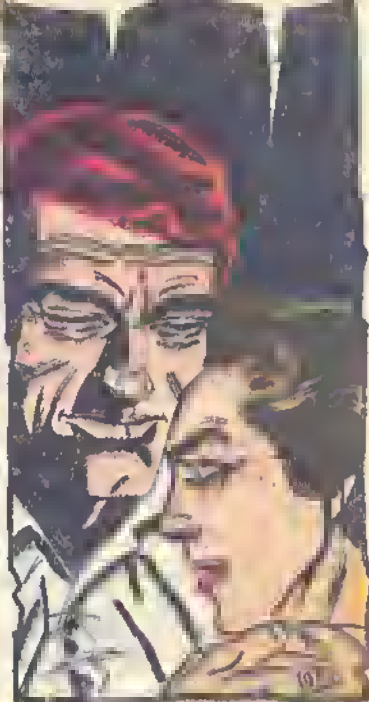
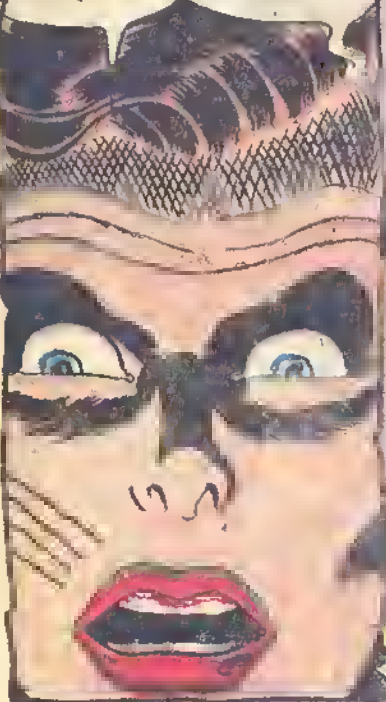
BUT THEY'RE  
NOT SO BAD!  
WHY GET SO  
EXCITED  
ABOUT IT?

I-I JUST DON'T  
WANT ANYBODY  
TO NOTICE THEM.  
THAT'S ALL.

I'M SORRY, DEAR,  
YOU KNOW I  
LOVE YOU TOO  
MUCH TO HURT  
YOU. I GUESS I'D  
BETTER GO NOW...

...BUT I'LL BE BACK.  
I'LL NEVER STOP  
TRYING TO MAKE  
YOU MINE,  
FOREVER!

IF YOU REALLY  
MEAN THAT,  
DICK... I'LL  
FIND A WAY,  
SOMEHOW.



BUT FIVE MINUTES LATER, AS  
DICK WAS WALKING HOME...

DICK!  
HELP!

GOOD...! THAT  
WAS FELICE'S  
VOICE!

RACING BACK TO THE TERRACE  
DICK FOUND NOTHING, BUT...

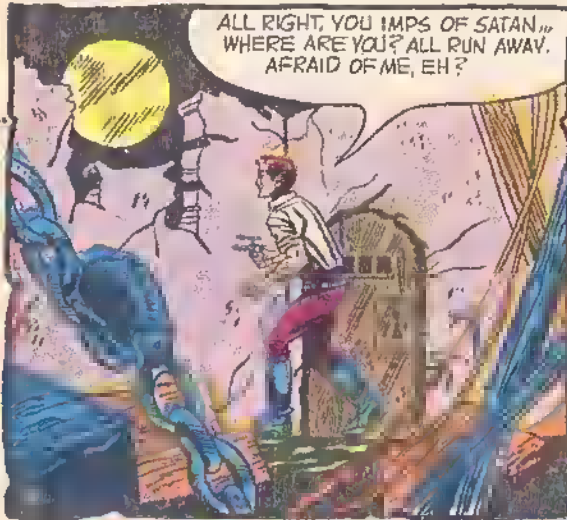
CAT TRACKS... HUNDREDS OF  
THEM! THOSE MONSTERS  
HAVE CARRIED HER AWAY  
SOMEHOW!

I DON'T KNOW HOW CATS COULD  
MANAGE SUCH A THING... BUT  
THEY'VE JUST COMMITTED  
SUICIDE! I'LL KILL EVERY  
ONE OF THEM, WITH MY  
BARE HANDS IF I HAVE TO!

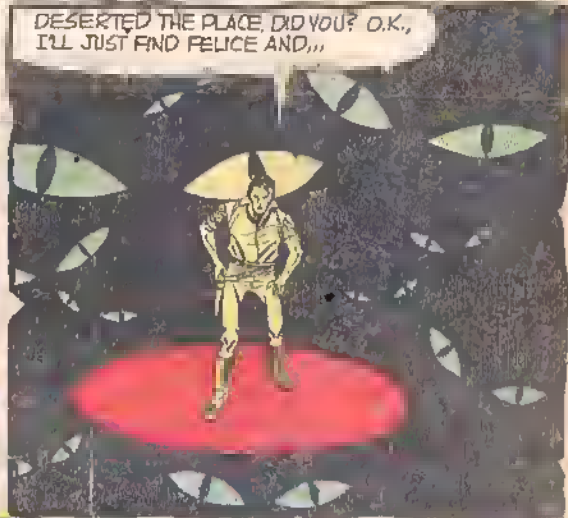




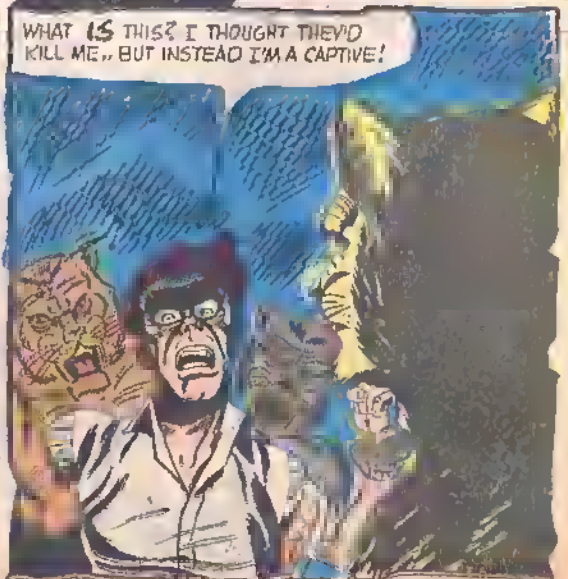
MOMENTS LATER...



BUT DICK WAS WRONG...



AAHHHHH!



LOOK AT THEM! WALKING ERECT. THINKING CREATURES! AM I INSANE OR IN ANOTHER WORLD?

I MUST BE HAVING A NIGHTMARE! NOW WE SEEM TO BE APPROACHING AN ARENA OF SOME SORT, AND...

FELICE!!

DICK! OH, DICK! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME!

AND NOW, HUMAN, WE SHALL GET TO THE BUSINESS OF THE MOMENT!

YOU... YOU SPEAK??  
NO! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

IT'S SURPRISING WHAT HUMANS CAN AND CANNOT BELIEVE, MY FRIEND! YOU BELIEVE IN WEREWOLVES, VAMPIRE BATS. BUT THE LOWLY CAT? NEVER! YET WE ARE HUMANOID VAMPIRE CATS. AS YOU CAN PLEASANTLY SEE! HA, HA.

WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?

WE NEED RECRUITS, MY FRIEND. HUMAN BEINGS TO BECOME LIKE US, ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS CLAW YOU, TO CAUSE YOUR BLOOD TO TOUCH THE TALONS OF ONE OF US...

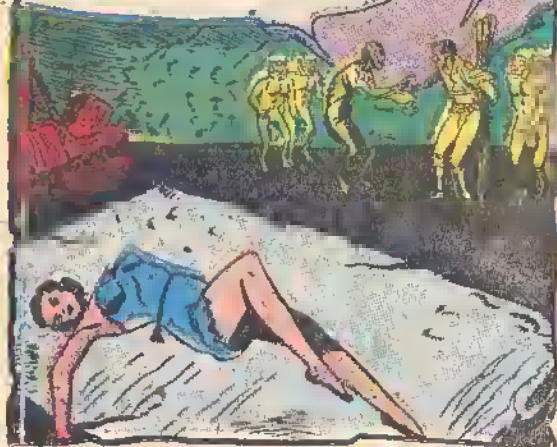


„BUT UNFORTUNATELY, WE MUST HAVE YOUR PERMISSION FIRST! YOU MUST AGREE TO BECOME ONE OF US, OR THE CLAWS SIMPLY DRAW BLOOD LIKE ANY OTHER CAT CLAWS!

AND YOU WANT US TO...?

YES! AGREE TO BECOME ONE OF US. LET THE CLAWS TAKE EFFECT! YOU WILL BE POWERFUL, ABLE TO CHANGE FROM CAT TO HUMAN AT WILL! LET ME RAKE YOUR FACE WITH MY...

NO! I'LL DIE FIRST. YOU FILTHY GHOUL!



PERHAPS YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND WHEN YOU SEE YOUR SWEETHEART SLOWLY CLAWED TO DEATH! PROCEED WITH THE EXECUTION!

EEEE! NO! NO! PLEASE!

STOP IT! I AGREE! I'LL DO ANYTHING! LET HER GO, AND I'LL AGREE!



CUT THE WOMAN LOOSE... AND WELCOME TO OUR RANKS, CAT-MAN!

I'LL LET YOU DO IT... ONLY AFTER FELICE IS SAFELY AWAY FROM THIS PLACE!

YOU HAVE ALREADY AGREED... YOU HAVE NO CHOICE NOW!

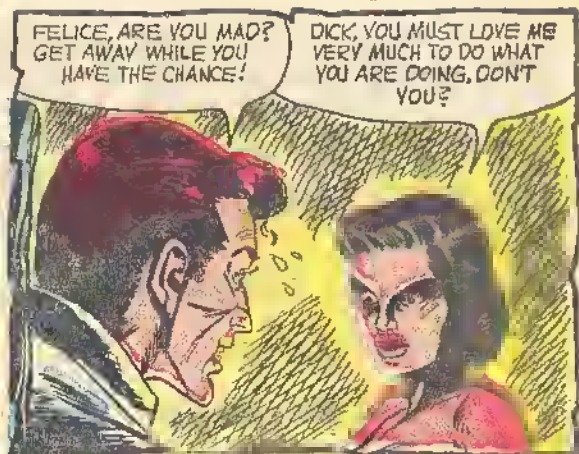
RUN, FELICE! GET OUT OF HERE!





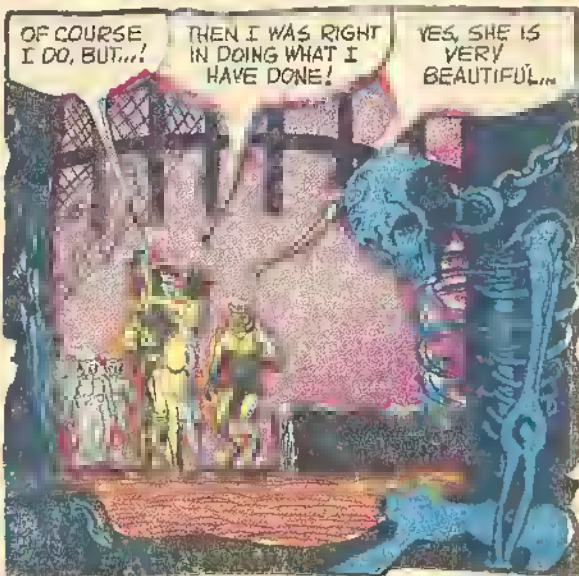
SHE IS BEAUTIFUL, IS SHE NOT?!

RUN, FELICE! RUN!



FELICE, ARE YOU MAD? GET AWAY WHILE YOU HAVE THE CHANCE!

DICK, YOU MUST LOVE ME VERY MUCH TO DO WHAT YOU ARE DOING, DON'T YOU?



OF COURSE I DO, BUT...!

THEN I WAS RIGHT IN DOING WHAT I HAVE DONE!

YES, SHE IS VERY BEAUTIFUL...!



...OUR QUEEN!

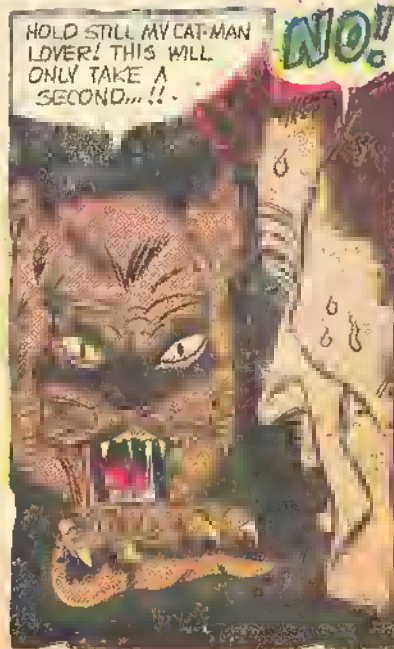
NOW WE CAN BE TOGETHER FOREVER, MY LOVE..

NO!



"BUT OF COURSE, I HAD TO ARRANGE FOR YOU TO BECOME ONE OF US.

NO FELICE!



HOLD STILL MY CAT-MAN LOVER! THIS WILL ONLY TAKE A SECOND...!!

NO!



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DAY  
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**SENT ON APPROVAL — MAIL COUPON NOW!**



NOW HERE'S A STORY OF IMAGINED MONSTERS COME TO LIFE..OR ARE THEY IMAGINED! GET READY TO SHIVER IN YOUR SHOES AND GLANCE AT YOUR SHADY DOORWAY AS WALTER WEREWOLF TELLS US ABOUT.....

# THE WOLVES OF MIDNIGHT

MMMM! THIS IS MY KIND OF STORY, ALRIGHT. IT BEGINS IN THE SUPERSTITIOUS MOUNTAIN COUNTRY WHERE ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN. A YOUNG TOURIST COUPLE, DRIVING IN THE EVENING SAW A STRANGELY FASCINATING OLD HOUSE, AND...

WHAT AN ODD PLACE! I CAN HARDLY TAKE MY EYES OFF IT!

DON'T LOOKOUT!



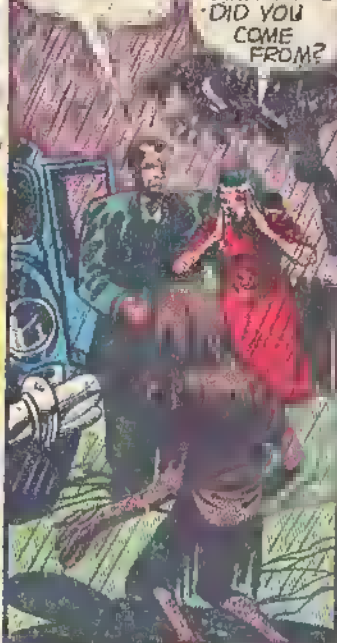




MINUTES LATER, AS THEY  
STOOD LOOKING AT THE  
WRECKED CAR...

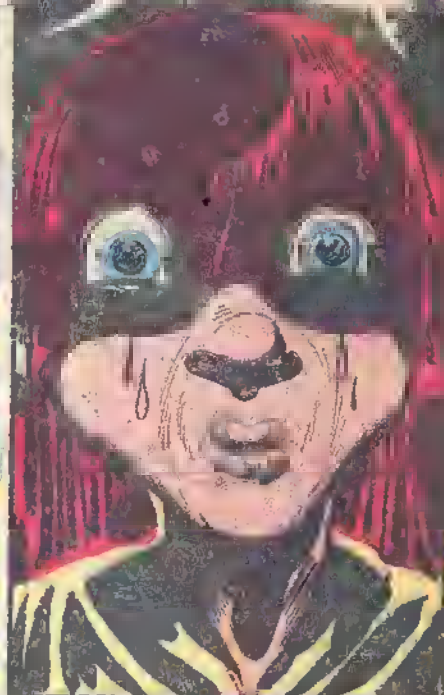
WELL, WE SURE  
CAN'T DRIVE IT!  
I WONDER IF  
ANYBODY LIVES  
AROUND...

OH!!!  
OH... YOU  
STARTLED  
ME, LITTLE  
GIRL! WHERE  
DID YOU  
COME  
FROM?



SOMEONE LIVES  
THERE, THEN... WE'RE  
IN LUCK. PERHAPS WE  
CAN STAY THE NIGHT,  
AND...

DON,  
I DON'T  
LIKE THE  
LOOKS OF  
...OF...



ENTERING THE HOUSE, THEY FOUND...

W... THIS PLACE  
IS DESERTED.  
SAY, LITTLE  
GIRL, DOESN'T  
SOMEONE  
LIVE HERE?  
COULDN'T WE  
GET SOMETHING  
TO EAT?

AIN'T  
ANYTHING  
TO EAT. I DON'T  
HAVE MUCH  
USE FER  
EATIN'.

BUT...  
WHAT  
ABOUT  
YOUR  
FATHER  
AND  
MOTHER  
DEAR?

MY MAW AN' PAW?  
I HATE 'EM AN' THEY  
HATE ME. WHENEVER  
THEY'S MAD AT ME,  
THEY LOCK ME OUT  
ALL NIGHT AN' TELL  
ME THE WOLVES  
ARE COMIN' FER ME

WOLVES!  
OH, YOU  
POOR  
CHILD!  
DON'T  
YOU  
LISTEN.



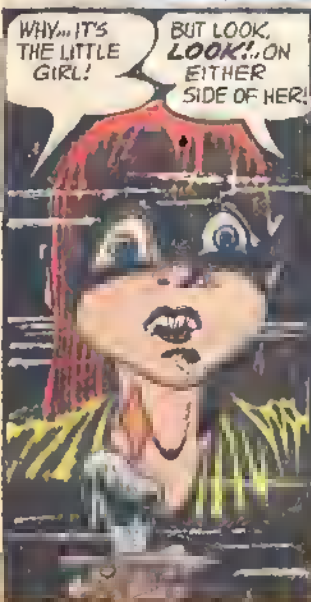
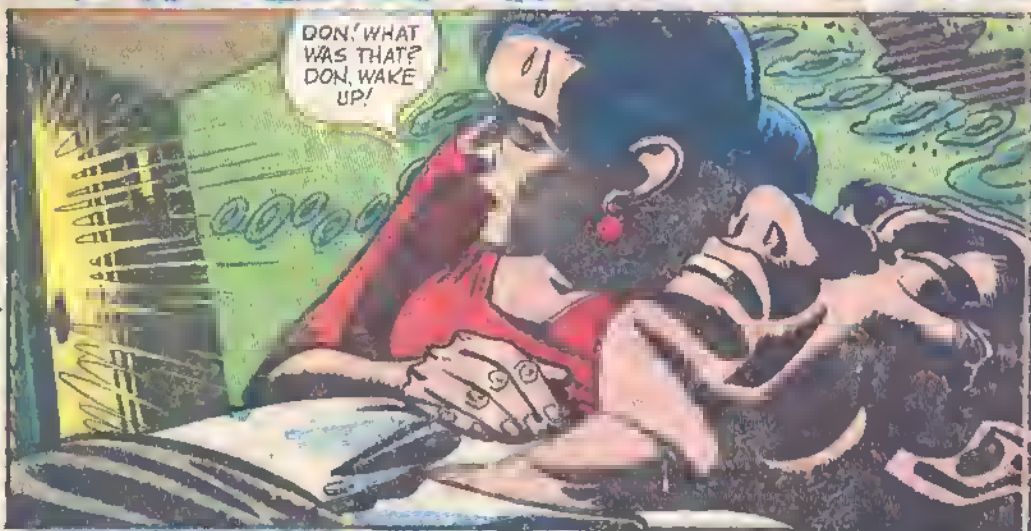
I HATE 'EM!  
I HATE 'EM!

DARLING, LET'S GET  
OUT OF HERE! ...  
THERE'S SOMETHING  
AWFUL ABOUT THIS  
PLACE!

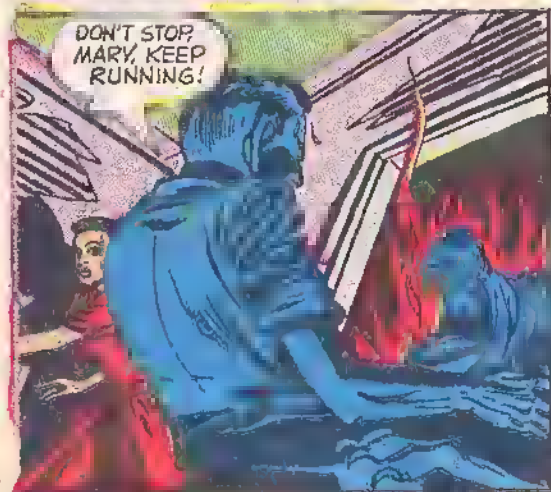
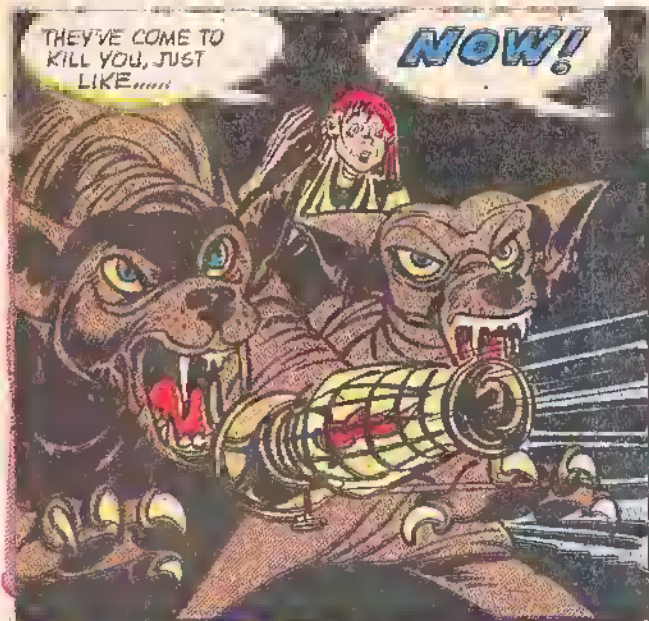




BUT AS THE HOURS PASS, SLEEP CRAWLS OVER TIRED BODIES. AND THEN AS MIDNIGHT CHIMES









DON AND MARY RACED DOWN THE ROAD FOR WHAT SEEMED HOURS...

LOOK!  
THE HOUSE  
IS BURNING!

GOOD!  
GOOD RIDDANCE  
TO IT!

BUT AT LAST...

HI THERE! WHERE'S  
THE FIRE AT?

AW, BUT IT'S  
GOOD TO SEE  
YOU, MISTER!

IT'S THAT CRAZY  
OLD HOUSE AT  
THE BEND! WE  
WERE INVITED  
TO SPEND THE  
NIGHT THERE  
AND...

INVITED? WHY THAT FELLERN' HIS WIFE  
BEEN DEAD FIVE YEARS! FUNNY STORY  
TOO!... SHERIFF SWORE THEY WAS KILLED  
IN BED BY **WOLVES** COURSE, THERE  
AIN'T BEEN A WOLF 'ROUND HERE  
FOR TWENTY YEARS!

KILLED...  
BY WOLVES!  
FIVE  
YEARS  
AGO??

THERE **ARE** WOLVES  
THERE! HUGE AND  
NIGHTMARISH WOLVES!  
THEY CAME INTO  
OUR ROOM, AND A  
LITTLE GIRL WITH  
A CANDLE...

'PEARS TO ME  
YOU'RE BOTH  
A LITTLE BIT  
TETCHED!  
I'M GOIN'  
BACK TO BED.

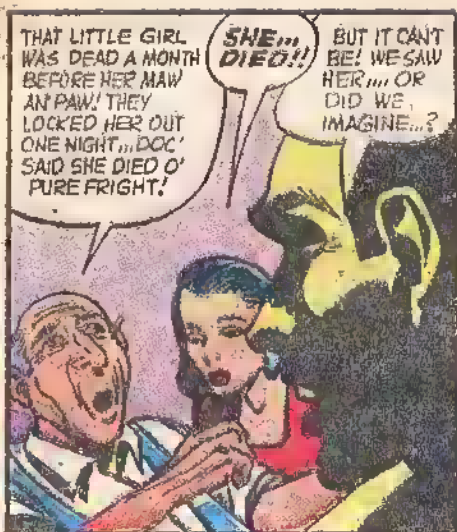
WAIT! DID THEY  
HAVE A LITTLE  
GIRL OF TEN?  
SURE, THEY MUST  
HAVE LEFT HER  
WHEN THEY...

HOW DO YOU  
KNOW ABOUT  
THE GIRL?...  
YOU RELATED  
??

THERE **IS** A  
LITTLE GIRL, THEN

THERE WAS,  
MISTER. BUT  
I'LL TELL YOU  
THIS MUCH...

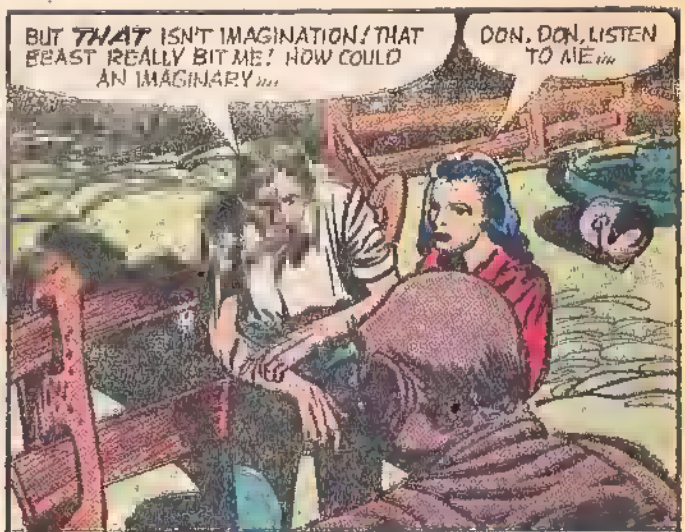




THAT LITTLE GIRL WAS DEAD A MONTH BEFORE HER MAW AN PAW! THEY LOCKED HER OUT ONE NIGHT...DOC' SAID SHE DIED O' PURE FRIGHT!

**SHE... DIED!!**

BUT IT CAN'T BE! WE SAW HER... OR DID WE... IMAGINE...?



BUT **THAT** ISN'T IMAGINATION! THAT BEAST REALLY BIT ME! HOW COULD AN IMAGINARY...

DON. DON, LISTEN TO ME...



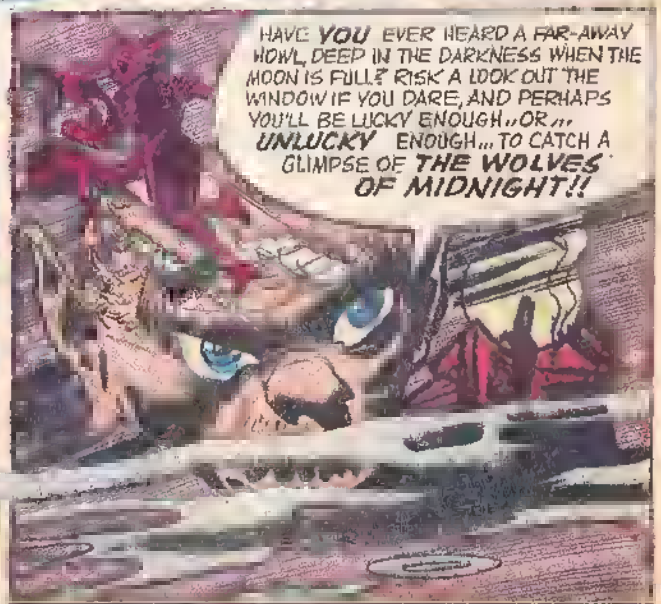
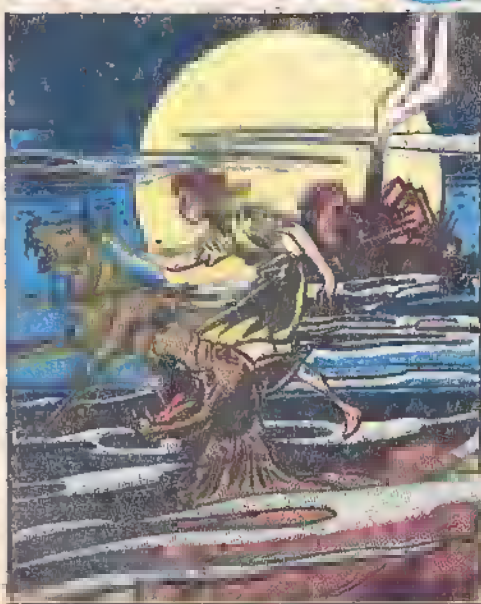
WHAT WE SAW WAS A **PROJECTION!** A PROJECTION OF THAT CHILDS IMAGINATION... SHE CREATED THOSE WOLVES IN HER MIND, THE NIGHT SHE DIED OF FRIGHT! AS FOR THE GIRL HERSELF...

OH, MARY! LET'S NOT LOSE OUR HEADS COMPLETELY... WHAT'S THAT?



**GOOD HEAVENS!**

WAL... I'LL BE! THE SAINTS PRESERVE US! THE FIENDS OF HELL ARE LOOSE TONITE!



HAVE **YOU** EVER HEARD A FAR-AWAY HOWL, DEEP IN THE DARKNESS WHEN THE MOON IS FULL? RISK A LOOK OUT THE WINDOW IF YOU DARE, AND PERHAPS YOU'LL BE LUCKY ENOUGH... OR... **UNLUCKY** ENOUGH... TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF **THE WOLVES OF MIDNIGHT!!**





# Amazing New!

## YOUNG FORM BRA

**Smooths Away "Spare Tire" Roll!**

Have you had the common bra problem—comfort but not support . . . or fit, but not comfort? Then here is the "bra" for you! Proper fit, correct support, complete comfort and a lovely bosom line—all in one brassiere and at a remarkably low price.

### Fine Detail + DIAPHRAGM CONTROL

Smooth, fine long-wearing broadcloth, with wonderful under-bosom support and "lift" in the semi-circular bands stitched inside the bottom half of the cups. A center panel with the same unusual stitched bands provides and maintains correct separation. A marvelous elastic band comfortably firms and smooths away a "spare-tire" roll. It fastens at the side, just the way you want it, with an adjustable closing. Beautifully made, with dainty, flirty, lace edging all around; built-up shoulders. Bust sizes 34-56. Cups B, C, D.

You risk nothing. Order today. Wear your "Young Form" Bra for 10 days. If you are not simply delighted just return it for a refund. Bust sizes 34-44 . . . \$2.98. Sizes 46-56 . . . \$3.98.

**\$2.98**

**10 DAY TRIAL FREE**

THE S. J. WEGMAN COMPANY Dept. 279-Y,  
LYNBROOK, NEW YORK

Send me my "Young Form" Bra by return mail. If I am not 100% delighted after 10 days **FREE TRIAL** I may return it for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

How many \_\_\_\_\_ Bust size \_\_\_\_\_ Cup \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

☐ I enclose payment. The S. J. Wegman Co. will pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_





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**ANY AMOUNT**

**\$50<sup>00</sup> to \$600<sup>00</sup>**

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If for any reason you return the money within 10 days after the loan is made there will be no charge or cost to you.

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No Endorsers or Co-Signers Needed — Complete Privacy Assured!**

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**Thousands of Men and Women Like Yourself Use Our  
Confidential By-Mail Loan Service**

**Repay in Convenient Monthly Installments**

Monthly payments are made to fit your budget best. You can start paying six weeks after the loan is made, and repay in convenient monthly payments out of your future earnings. The cost of the loan is regulated by the laws of the State of Nebraska. For example, if the loan is repaid ahead

of time, you pay only for the time you use the money . . . not one day longer! One out of three applicants get cash on their signature only. Furniture and auto loans are also made. No matter in which state you live, you can borrow from State Finance Company in complete confidence.

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**FREE LOAN PAPERS**

**NO OBLIGATION**

If you are over 25 years of age and steadily employed, simply mail the coupon below for your Loan Application, sent to you in a plain envelope. There is no obligation, and you'll get fast action. You can get the money you need to help pay bills, to buy furniture, to repair your home or car, to pay doctor or hospital bills, to pay for a vacation, a trip, or for schooling, or for any other purpose. This money is here, waiting for you, so rush this coupon today!

**STATE FINANCE COMPANY**

**MAIL COUPON TODAY!**

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Without obligation rush full details in plain envelope, with **FREE** Loan Application and Loan Papers for my signature, if I decide to borrow.

Name: .....

Address: .....

City: ..... State: .....

Occupation: ..... Age: .....

Amount you want to borrow \$.....

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**PAY INSURANCE**

**PAY OLD DEBTS**

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Complete privacy is assured. No one knows you are applying for a loan. All details are handled in the privacy of your own home, and entirely by mail. **ONLY YOU AND WE KNOW ABOUT IT!**

**IMPORTANT**

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MORE THAN 50 YEARS OF SERVICE**

STATE FINANCE COMPANY was organized in 1897. During the past 54 years, we have helped over 1,000,000 men and women in all walks of life. Confidential loans are made all over America, in all 48 states. We are licensed by the Banking Department of the State of Nebraska to do business under the Small Loan Law.

You'll enjoy borrowing this easy, confidential, convenient way from this old, responsible company in whom you can place the greatest confidence.



**STATE FINANCE  
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# Whoee!

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Sponsored by the NATIONAL BOOK CLUB

### Get the Facts FREE! But ACT NOW!

### WIN REAL MONEY!

#### HOW TO SOLVE SAMPLE PUZZLE

CLUE NO. 1: THE "HOOSIER" STATE.

+ ONEA - 
 =

You will see there are a SINK, a DIAL, the SOLE of a shoe and various letters of the alphabet. There are two plus and two minus signs. It is necessary to add and subtract the names and letters as shown by the plus and minus signs. First, write down SINK. Then, add DIAL to it. Next, add ONEA. All this equals SINKDIALONEA. Now, you must subtract the letters in SOLE and S. When this is done you are left with INDIANA. Indiana is the Hoosier State, so the result checks with Clue No. 1.

Fun? Yes! Now Solve This Typical Contest Puzzle

CLUE NO. 2: THE "POE" STATE  

 + 
 - CH
 =

Here's a quick-action puzzle contest that rings the bells. It's fast, it's square — and it offers the winners a golden opportunity to get a new slant on life! Just imagine — \$15,000 in nice crisp cockling \$100 bills! Well — YOU have the opportunity to win this kind of money but you must act now! Simply fill out the coupon below and mail. The very day we get your coupon we'll rush you full particulars on the amazing new EnterPRIZE "Quick-Action" Puzzle Contest. Here's the golden opportunity you've been waiting for! Grab it!

### FUN TO ENTER! FUN TO DO!

### No Gimmicks! Only Skill Counts!

The EnterPRIZE "Quick-Action" PUZZLE CONTEST is the contest every puzzle-minded person in the country has been waiting for. This contest is sponsored by the National Book Club to introduce its publications to as many new friends as possible. Just look at the SAMPLE

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USED! AN AMAZING NEW CONCEPT IN PUZZLES

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AND MORE! Every solution to every puzzle is the according to an error-proof table of letters and answer is right or wrong.

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Mail this coupon at once and learn how you can qualify to win a special extra promptness bonus of either a 1934 Riviera Buick or a beautiful Ranch Mink Coat. The choice is up to you if you win.

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I want full particulars about the \$25,000.00 ENTERPRIZE PUZZLE CONTEST. Please mail me FREE the Official Entry Form, Rules, and First Series of Puzzles.

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